



"I MAY HAVE
KILLED MY
FRIEND."

THE MOMENT I
UTTERED THOSE
WORDS, ALL THE
STRENGTH LEFT
MY BODY, AS IF
A SWITCH WAS
FLIPPED OFF IN
MY BRAIN.

Genji the Death's Friend

- Chapter Thirty-Three - The Kaleidoscope Plamsire ④

 MangaBox

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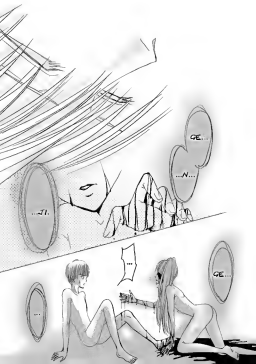
STORY BY AMAGI SEIMARU
ART BY MINAMI OZAKI



AT THE
SAME
TIME...

MY CON-
SCIOUSNESS
FELL INTO A
DARKNESS
NOT UNLIKE
DEATH.

HOWEVER, THAT DARKNESS WAS NOT
ONE OF END...BUT OF BEGINNING.





AH

SHAKE

GENJI...

SHAKE

SHAKE

A A

A A

H H

H

A A

H H

H H





WHERE
ARE WE?
WHAT HAP-
PENED?

...

THANK
GOD...

WOW
~~*
G

YOU WOULDN'T
BUDGE, SO WE
AND THE BOSS
CARRIED YOU
BACK HERE.

WE'RE IN
YOUR ROOM,
SENPAI. YOU
JUST FAINTED
IN THE SHOP
ALL OF A
SUDDEN.

I WAS REALLY
WORRIED. YOU
WOULDN'T WAKE UP
NO MATTER HOW
MUCH I SHOOK
YOU. THEN YOU
OPENED YOUR
EYES, SO I TRIED
TO CALL YOU BUT
YOU WOULDN'T
RESPOND.



I SEE...

FAINTED...?

SORRY,
JUN.



YOU LOOKED
LIKE A DOLL
WE USED TO
HAVE IN THE
LIVING ROOM
AT HOME.

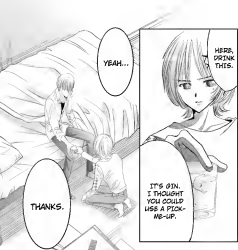
IT WAS
SPOOKY
WATCHING
YOU SLEEP
WITH YOUR
EYES OPEN,
SENJI-
SEMPAI...



EYES THAT
SEEMED
TO SEE
THROUGH
EVERY-
THING...

A FACE THAT
FELT LIKE IT
WAS ALWAYS
WATCHING...

I HATED
THAT THING.





WHAT WAS
THAT ALL
ABOUT?

SO, DO
YOU WANT
TO TELL
ME WHAT
HAPPENED,
GENJI-
SENPAI?

YOU
SAID...

A FRIEND...

YOU MAY
HAVE KILLED
SOMEBODY,
RIGHT?

...



YEAH...



WHEN AND WHERE DID THIS HAPPEN? WHO ARE YOU SAYING YOU KILLED?

WHAT DID YOU MEAN?

BUT I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING. YOU'RE A SMART GUY, AFTER ALL.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN.

I'M NOT SO SURE MYSELF YET...



YOU'VE
BEEN LIKE
THAT EVER
SINCE ELE-
MENTARY.

YOU'D JOKE
AROUND, BUT
UNLIKE THE
OTHER KIDS,
YOU WERE AC-
TUALY THINK-
ING ABOUT ALL
SORTS OF
STUFF.

EVEN THOUGH
YOU WERE A
YEAR BELOW US,
WHENEVER I'D
PLAY WITH MY
FRIEND IN THE
SAME GRADE
WE'D INCLUDE
YOU, AND—

SCHOOL'S
GOT NOTH-
ING TO DO
WITH IT.

HUH? ME?
BUT I BARELY
EVEN GO TO
SCHOOL.

JUST WHO
WAS THAT
AGAIN?

FRIEND...?

...



THE SENSATION OF BUSS
SQUIRMING
ABOUT DEEP
WITHIN MY
CHEST...

AN ANT
FRANTICALLY
SCURRYING
AMIDST THE
HYRLAD OF
COLORS IN THE
KALEIDOSCOPE...



THAT ANT...

...IS ME



...LOOKING
INSIDE?

...LOOKING
INSIDE?



THEN...

...WHO IS
THE ONE...

HUH?
OH...

...SENPAI?
ARE YOU
LISTENING,
SENPAI?!

BA

DUMP

WELL....

SORRY...
I'M FINE.

SO, WHERE
SHOULD I
START?

FIRST, WHY
DON'T YOU
TELL ME
WHO YOU
KILLED?

**YUNA
MINATO,
RIGHT?**

I STILL
DON'T
KNOW
FOR
SURE.

MAY HAVE
KILLED...

BUT I RE-
MEMBERED
SOMETHING...
YOU MIGHT NOT
RECALL, BUT
YEARS AGO A
KID FROM OUR
SCHOOL WAS
FOUND AT THE
BOTTOM OF
A HOLE AT A
CONSTRUCTION
SITE...

I WALKED HOME
WITH HER ALMOST
EVERY DAY, BUT I
COULDN'T EVEN
REMEMBER HER
FULL NAME...

THAT'S
RIGHT...

THAT WAS
HER NAME.



...

TRUE, THERE
HAD BEEN A MAN
WHO WAS RE-
PORTEDLY FOL-
LOWING KIDS
AROUND THAT
AREA AT THE
TIME, BUT...

SHE WAS
MURDERED
BY A PE-
DOPHILE,
RIGHT?

I WAS IN
FOURTH GRADE
AT THE TIME,
BUT I REMEM-
BER PRETTY
WELL. IT WAS
A BIG DEAL,
AFTER ALL.



WHAT'RE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? THAT
CAN'T BE...

...HUH?

YOU WERE ONLY
IN FIFTH GRADE
AT THE TIME.
THERE'S NO WAY
YOU COULD HAVE
KILLED HER.

...THE ONE
WHO KILLED
YUNA IS ME.

TRAPED... FIGHT...

THE SKY
WAS RED.

EVEN A
FIFTH-GRADER
COULD HAVE
PULLED IT OFF.
YUNA DIED BY
HAVING HER
CAROTID
ARTERY CUT
WITH A KNIFE.

STAINED
IN FRESH
BLOOD

WAAAA...

SENPAI?

NO.

CHILDREN'S
PAINTINGS
PINNED UP
ON THE ART
ROOM WALL.

YELLOW, GREEN,
PURPLE, BLUE,
ORANGE...

THIS IS A KA-
LEIDOSCOPE.
I'M LOST IN
THAT CYLINDER
OF IRRIDES-
CENT FEAR.

A PSYCHEDELIC
SPECTRUM OF
COLOR.

BLOOD...

...SPURT
FROM HER
THIN WHITE
NECK LIKE
A FOUNTAIN.

GENJI-
SENPAI!
HEY...!

JAN...

I HEAR
YOU...

WHY
IS THE
CEILING
FADING
AWAY?

THE SKY
IS...



HUH?

I REMEMBER.
NO... IT CAME
BACK TO ME.

**I SAW YUNA
UP CLOSE THE
MOMENT SHE
WAS COVERED
IN BLOOD...**